MARVEL

032

DEADPOOL®

DUGGAN
LOLLI
VECCHIA
REDMOND

Avenger...Assassin...Superstar...Smelly person...Possibly the world's most skilled mercenary, definitely the world's most annoying, Wade Wilson was chosen for a top-secret government program that gave him a healing factor allowing him to heal from any wound. Somehow, despite making his money as a gun for hire, Wade has become one of the most beloved "heroes" in the world. Call him the Merc with the Mouth...call him the Regeneratin' Degenerate...call him...

DEADPOOL

LI'L DEADPOOL ART BY
IRENE Y. LEE

SITUATION: NORMALIZATION

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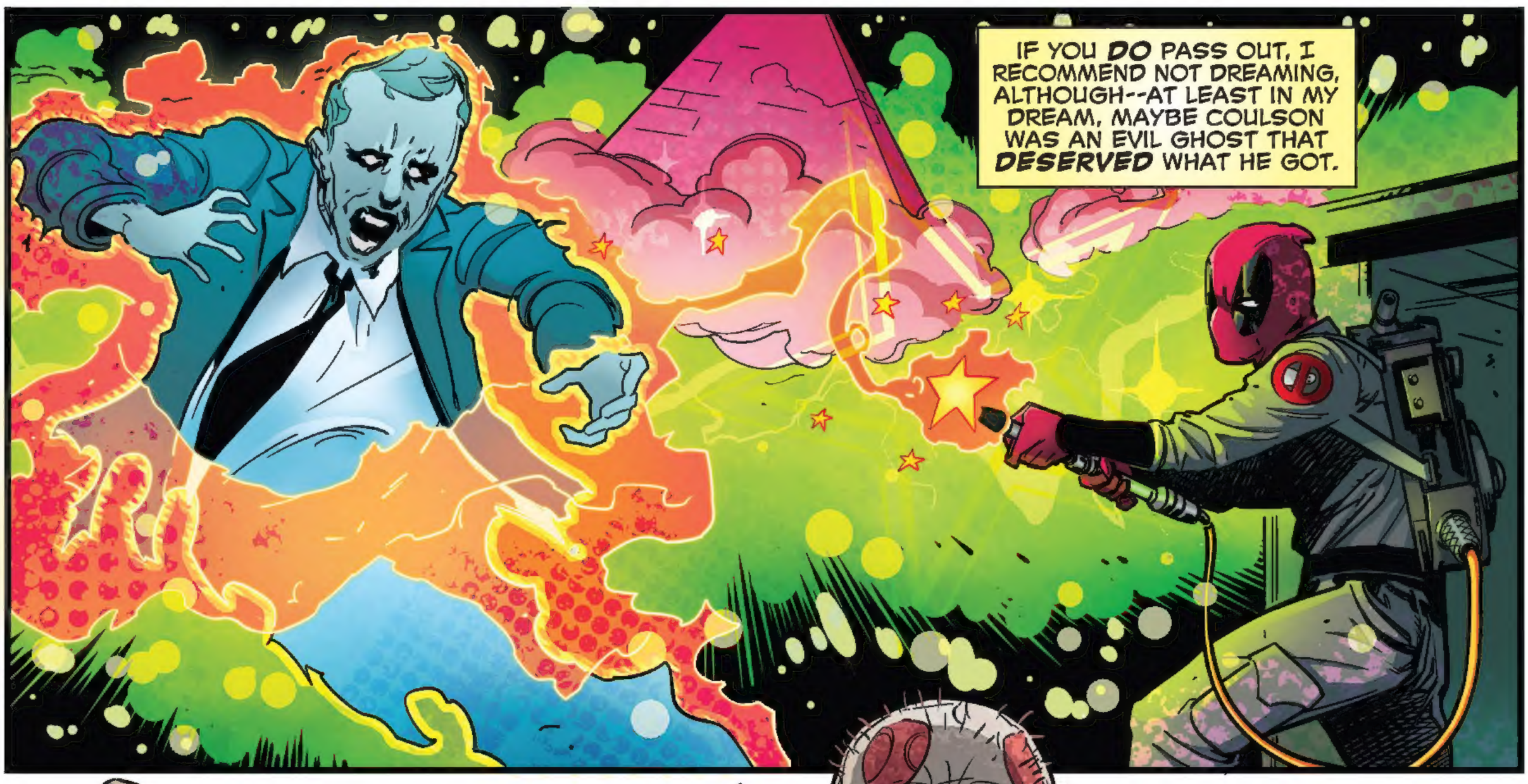
WHEN YOUR HANDS ARE AS BLOODY AS MINE, I RECOMMEND NOT SLEEPING.


IF YOU DO PASS OUT, I RECOMMEND NOT DREAMING, ALTHOUGH--AT LEAST IN MY DREAM, MAYBE COULSON WAS AN EVIL GHOST THAT DESERVED WHAT HE GOT.

AH!
I WAKE UP LIKE THIS A LOT--SCREAMING 'CAUSE SOMEONE GOT SOMETHING THEY DIDN'T DESERVE.
THEN I REMEMBER WHERE I AM, BUT I HAVE TO ASK MYSELF...

...HOW DID I GET HERE?

DOESN'T MATTER.

IT'S DONE NOW.

WELCOME TO WASHINGTON DC

HELL, TECHNICALLY I'M AN AVENGER, AGAIN.

BUT NOTHING FEELS RIGHT ANYMORE.

I NEVER THOUGHT I'D SAY THIS, BUT ISN'T IT A LITTLE ***EARLY*** FOR PIZZA, ELLIE?

YOU DIDN'T HAVE NUTHIN' ELSE TO EAT, %#$&%$#.

EXCUSE ME? THE PROPER WAY TO SAY THAT IS "*YOU DIDN'T HAVE* ***ANYTHING*** *ELSE,* ***MISTER*** *%#$&%$#.*"

NOW GO GET READY-- IT'S A SCHOOL DAY.

I DON'T LIKE MY NEW SCHOOL, DAD.

YEAH, I CAN TELL BY THE NUMBER OF KIDS YOU BEAT UP.

BARON ZEMO'S SCHOOL FOR SUPERIOR STUDENTS

I WISH YOU'D GIVE IT A CHANCE. IT TOOK *A LOT* FOR ME TO GET YOU IN HERE.

IF THE OTHER KIDS WANT TO PICK A FIGHT WITH YOU--FIND A TEACHER!

"DON'T DO WHAT I DO."

FINE.

IT'S NOT LIKE I'M ASKING HER TO DO SOMETHING I'M NOT.

I'M *TOTALLY* BEHIND THIS NEW GOVERNMENT.

AMERICA IS KIND OF HAVING A NERVOUS BREAKDOWN RIGHT NOW.

SOME OF MY BEST FRIENDS ARE HYDRA.

THE BOOK HUT

WE'RE WRITING A NEW HISTORY FORWARDS... AND BACKWARDS.

AMERICA AT WAR: How WWII Was Won

THERE *IS* A RESISTANCE.

TEEN VOGUE HAS NEVER BEEN MORE LIT.

THE GREAT DELUSION BURNS!

COOL STORY.

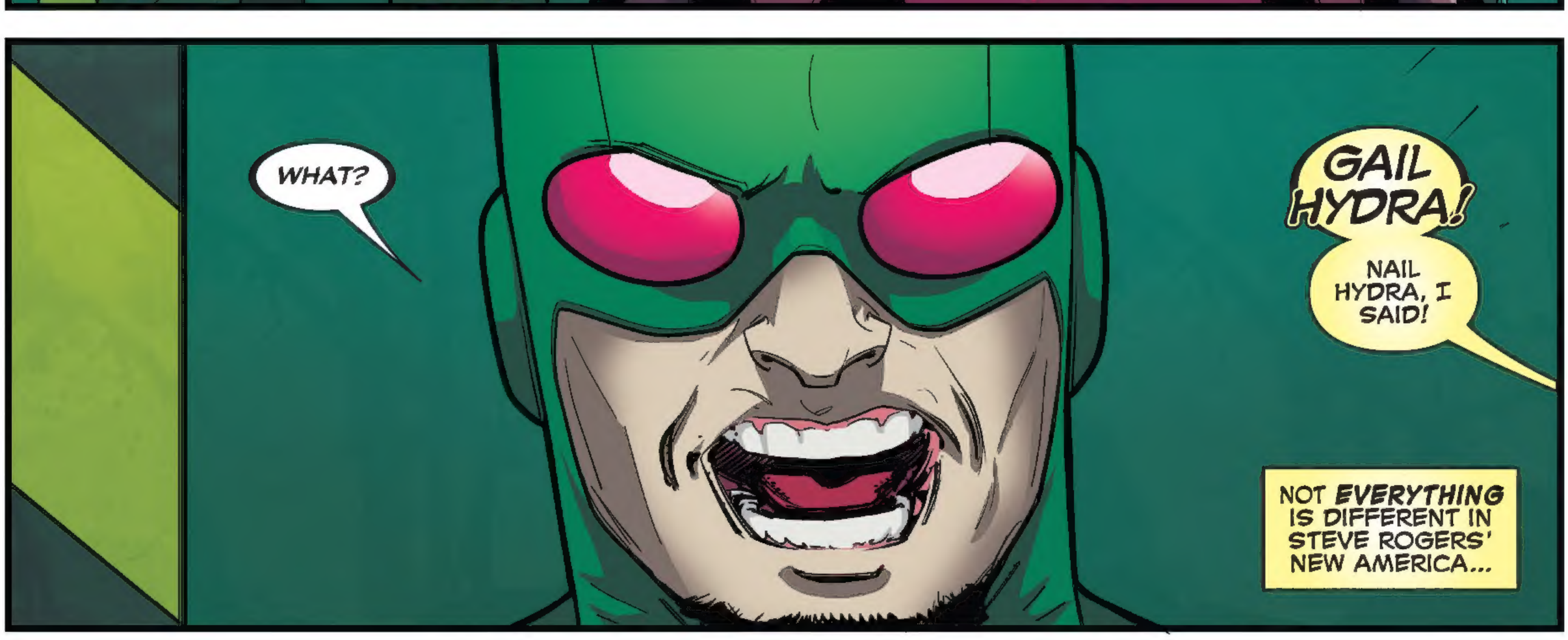
*UH...*WHERE WAS I? OH YEAH, THE RESISTANCE...

HERE ARE THE MARQUEE RESISTANCE FIGHTERS AND...AND WHAT THE &@#?!
WHAT THE %$#@?!
DOES HERCULES HAVE SOME KIND OF ELECTRONIC MONOCLE? WHEN DID THAT HAPPEN?
UH, LET'S SEE-- WHERE WAS I?
UM.
OH!
SO CAPTAIN AMERICA HAS HAD SOME KIND OF CRAZY MULTI-DECADE PLAN TO TAKE OVER AMERICA.
AND I DIDN'T REALIZE HE'D GONE ALL LAWFUL EVIL UNTIL IT WAS TOO LATE.
ANYWAY, THE FOLKS ON THE BOARD ARE FOLKS HE'S ASKED ME TO BRING IN.

I'M HERE TO SEE LEADER SUPREME WITH EXTRA AMERICAN CHEESE.
SUPREME LEADER ROGERS IS IN A SESSION WITH THE HIGH COUNCIL.

I SEE.
TELL HIM I'M GOING HUNTING, AND THEN I'D LIKE AN AUDIENCE.

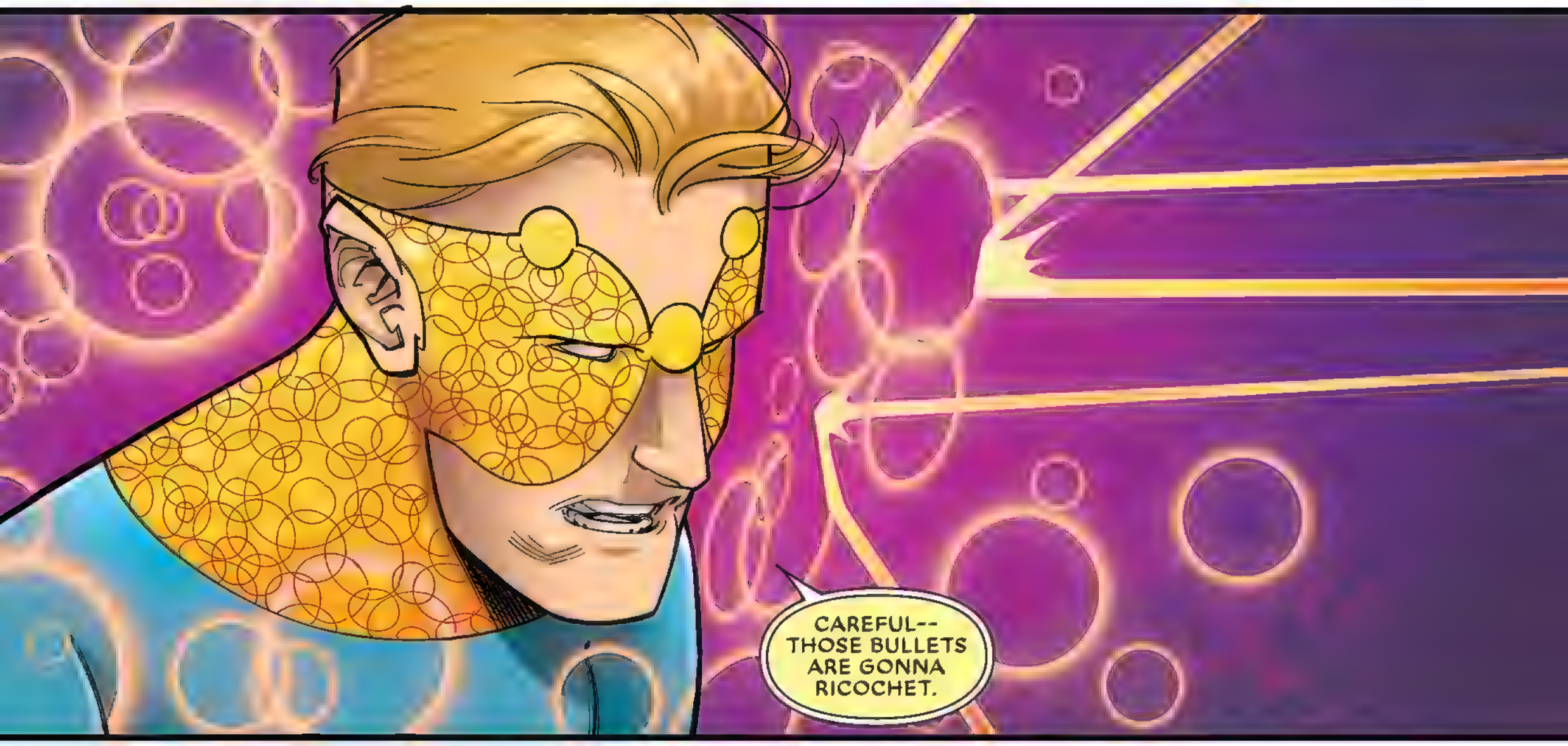
AREN'T YOU FORGETTING SOMETHING?
OH, YEAH-- SORRY.
FAIL HYDRA!

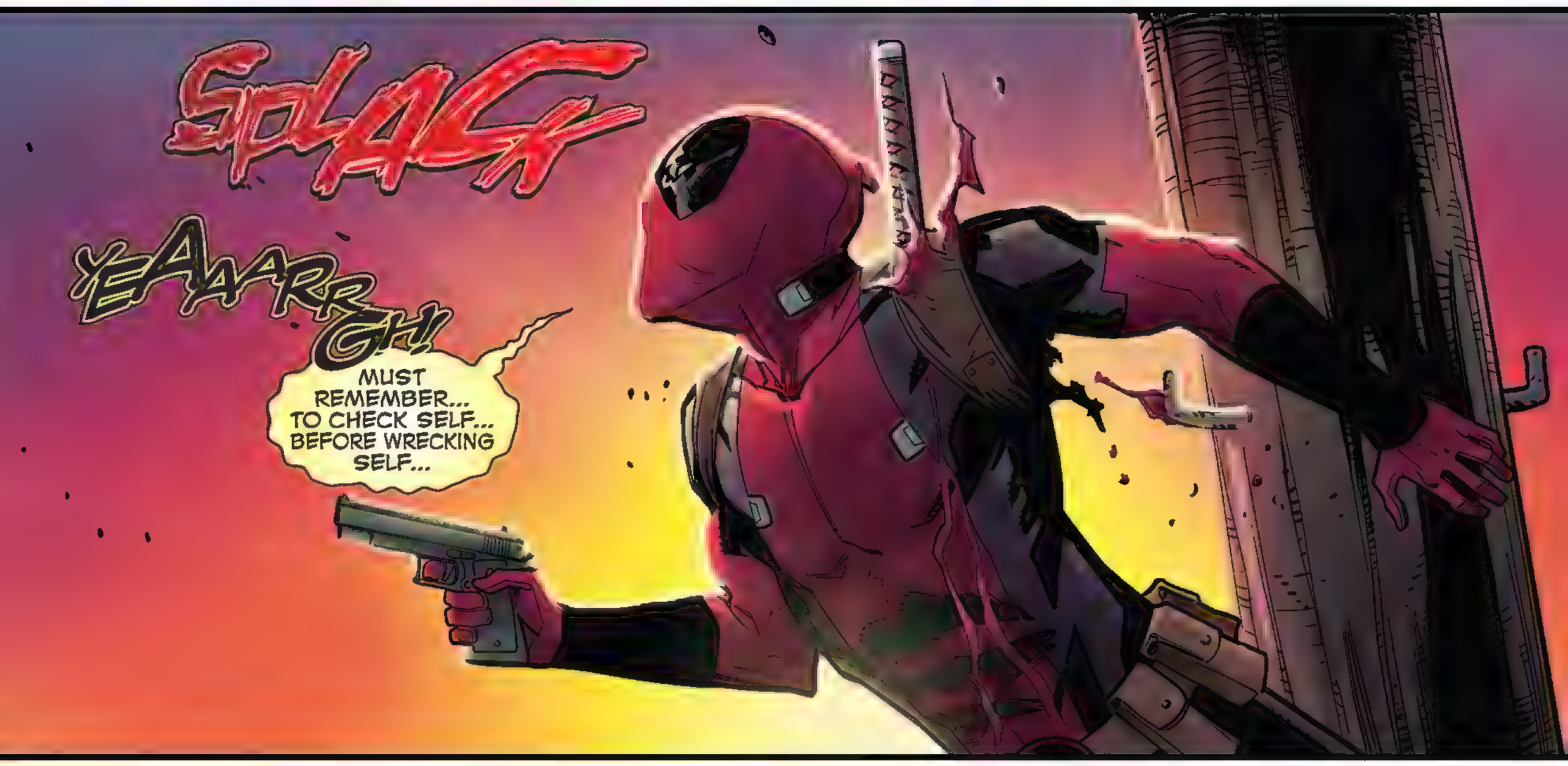

WHAT?
GAIL HYDRA!
NAIL HYDRA, I SAID!
NOT EVERYTHING IS DIFFERENT IN STEVE ROGERS' NEW AMERICA...

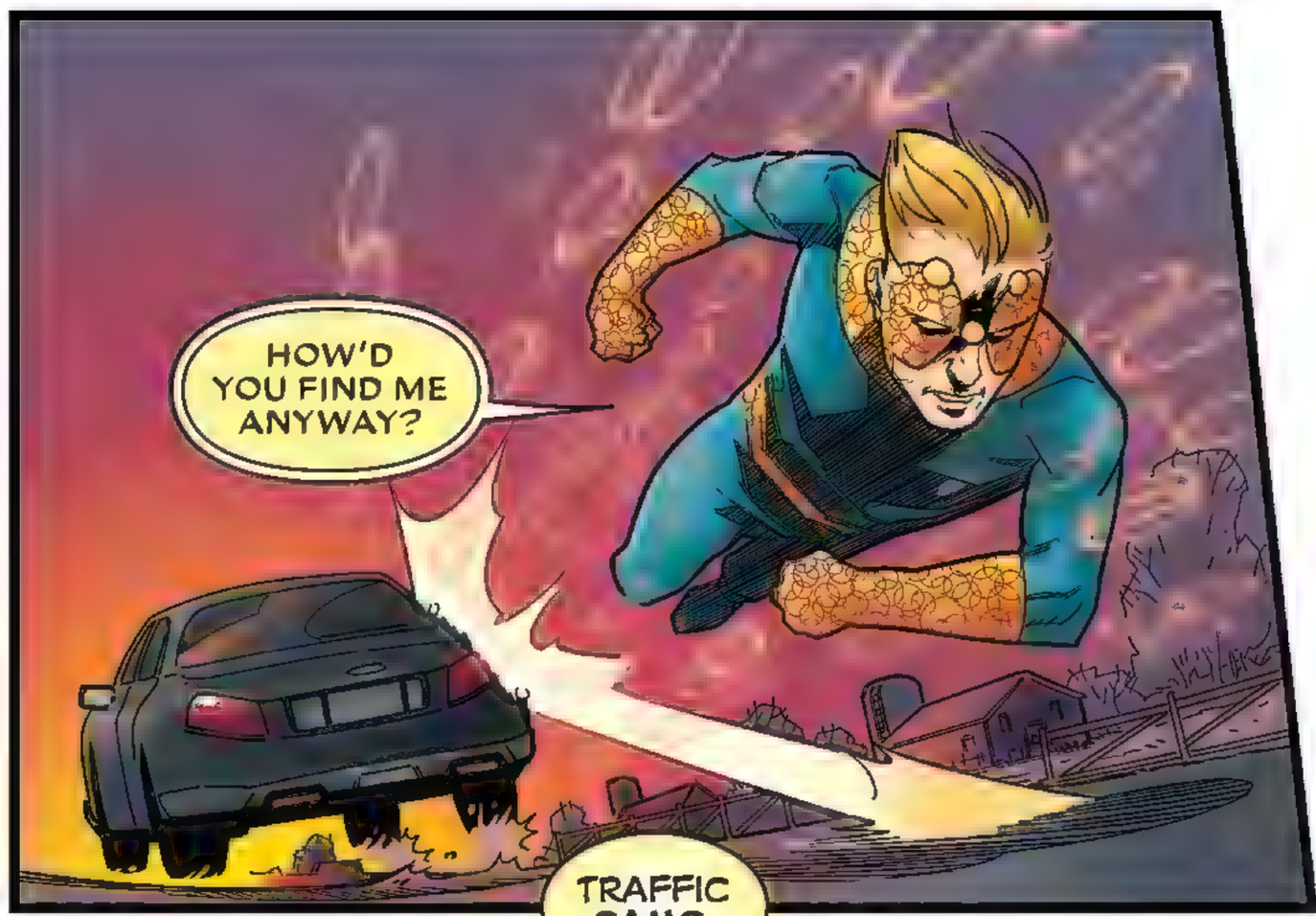
...I STILL GET INTO FIGHTS FOR SILVER.
AHOY, SPEEDBALL!
DEADPOOL!
I SHOULD HAVE KNOWN YOU'D BE WORKING WITH THESE JACK-BOOTED THUGS!
WHAT THE HELL IS WRONG WITH YOU?
TRUST ME--

--NOT ENOUGH TIME IN THE WORLD TO GET INTO THAT.
YOU'VE GOT A LOT OF BALLS, SPEED.
CAN I SAY THAT SINCERELY ENOUGH TO MAKE YOU BELIEVE IT?
BOING
YEAANNG!
SELF-STABBING... HURTS...SO GOOD...
YOU WERE AN AVENGER!
SPLAKK
WE ALL LOOKED UP TO THE UNITY SQUAD!
YEAARGH!
FWAKK

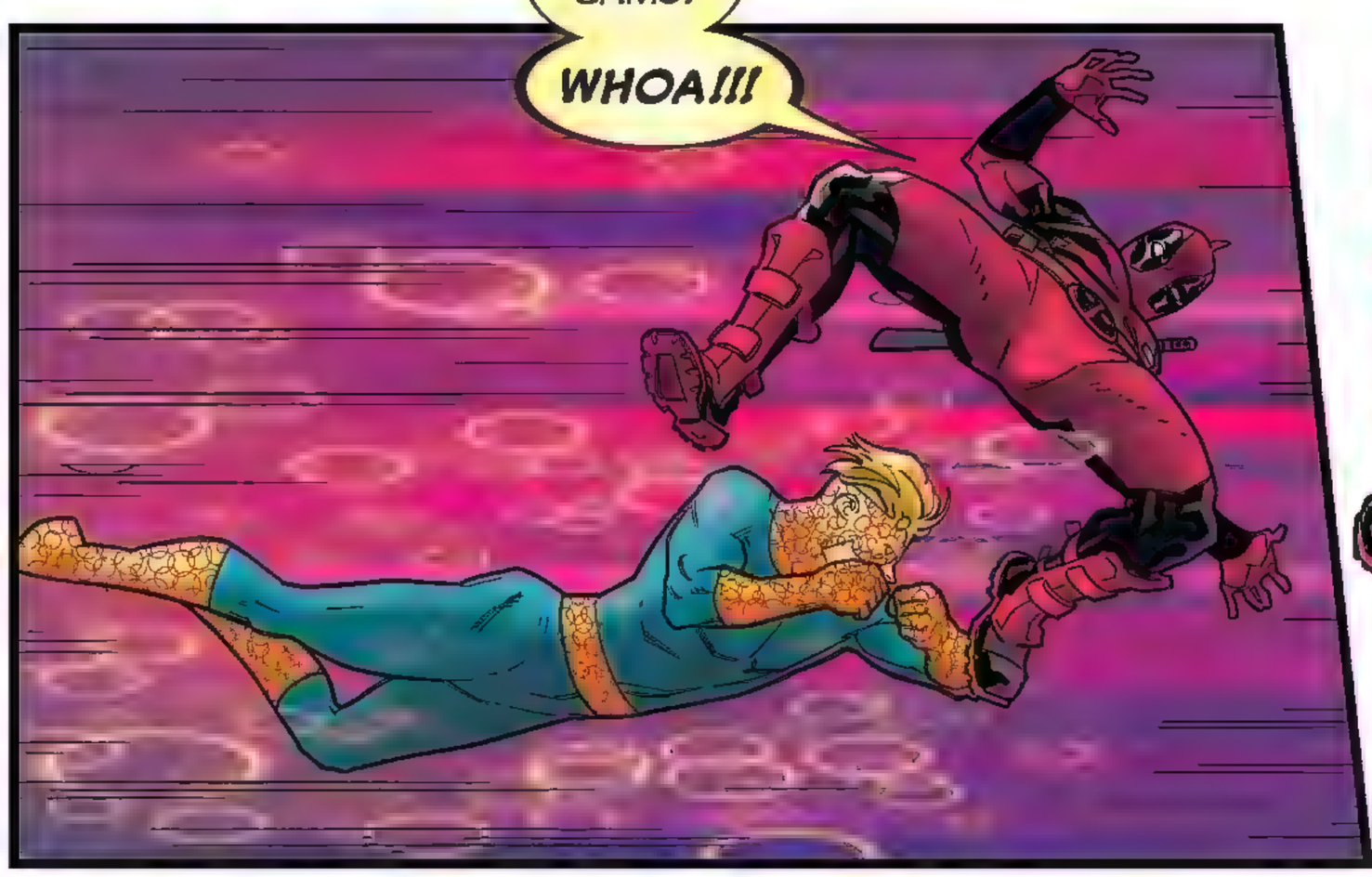
THIS IS THE FIRST TIME SINCE THE STAN LEE SPIDEY DRUG ISSUE THAT ANYONE AT MARVEL HAS BEEN ALLOWED TO SHOOT A SPEEDBALL.

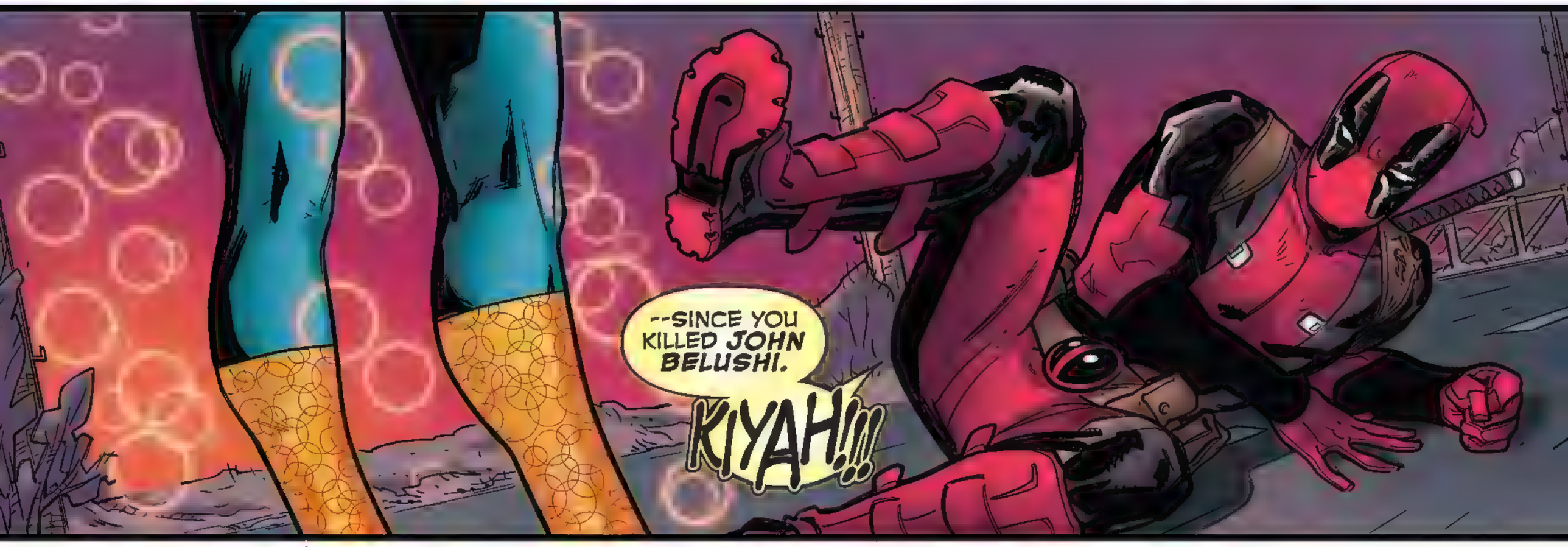

CAREFUL-- THOSE BULLETS ARE GONNA RICOCHET.

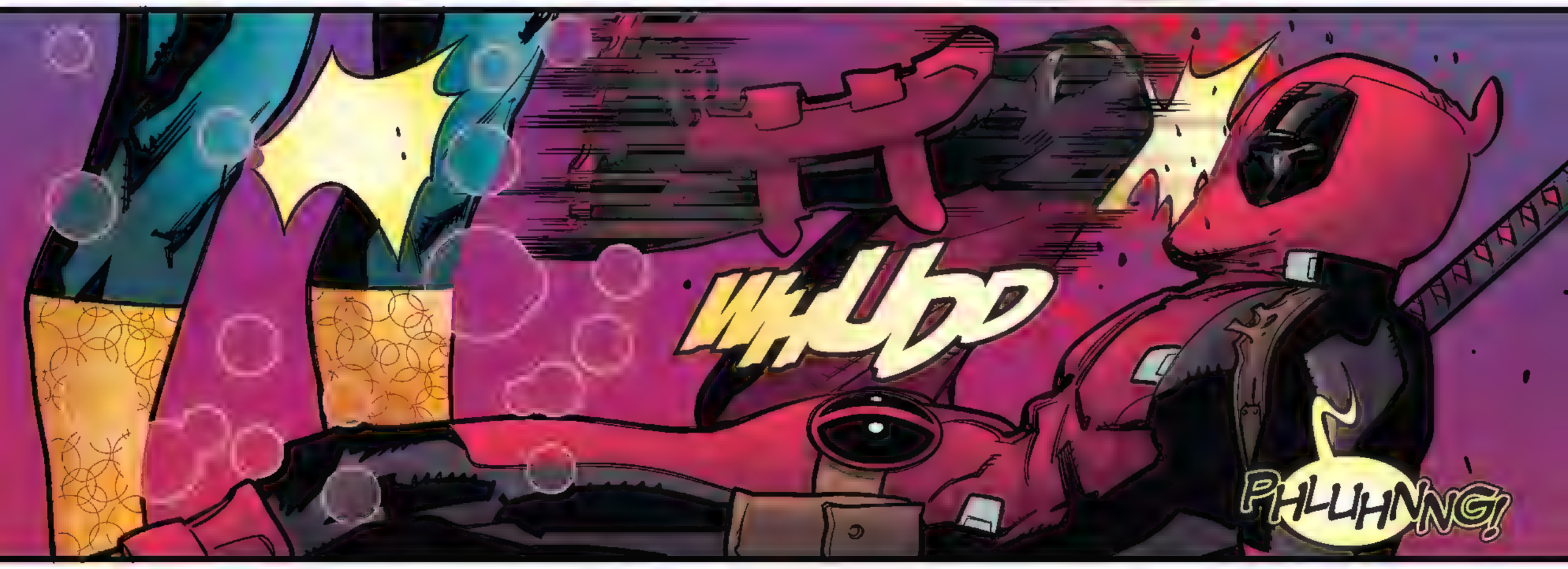

SPLAF
YEAARRGH!
MUST REMEMBER... TO CHECK SELF... BEFORE WRECKING SELF...


HOW'D YOU FIND ME ANYWAY?

ARE YOU KIDDING?
YOU'VE BEEN ON MY NAUGHTY LIST--
WHY ARE YOU AFTER ME?

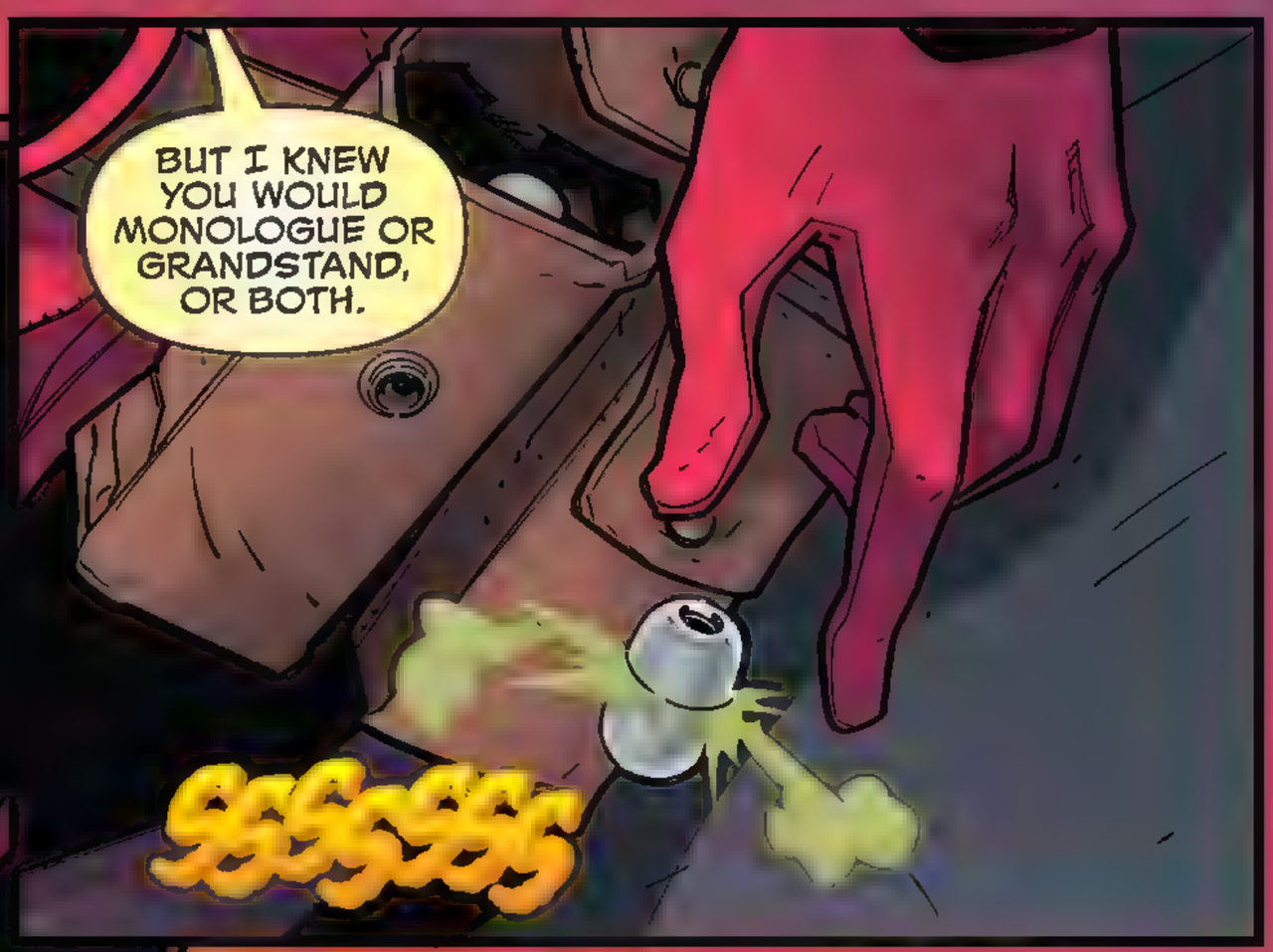

TRAFFIC CAMS.
WHOA!!!


--SINCE YOU KILLED JOHN BELUSHI.
KIYAH!!!

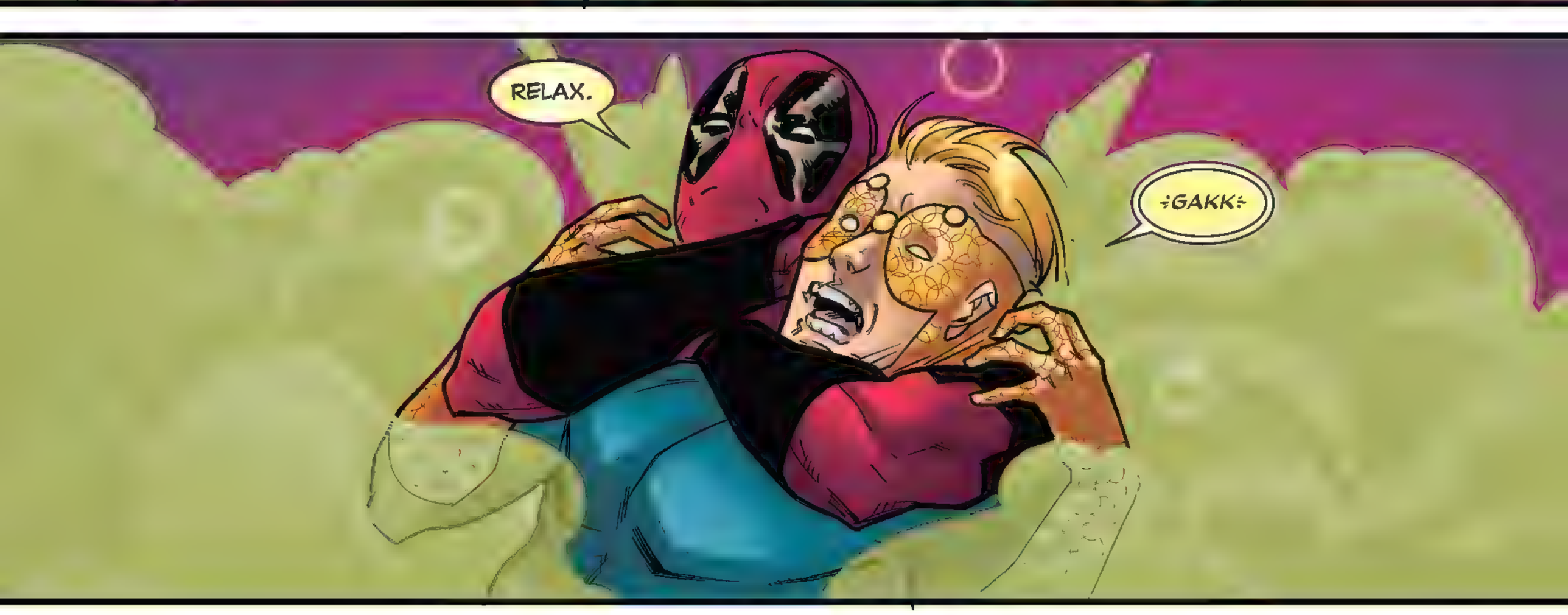

WHUPP
PHLUHNNG!

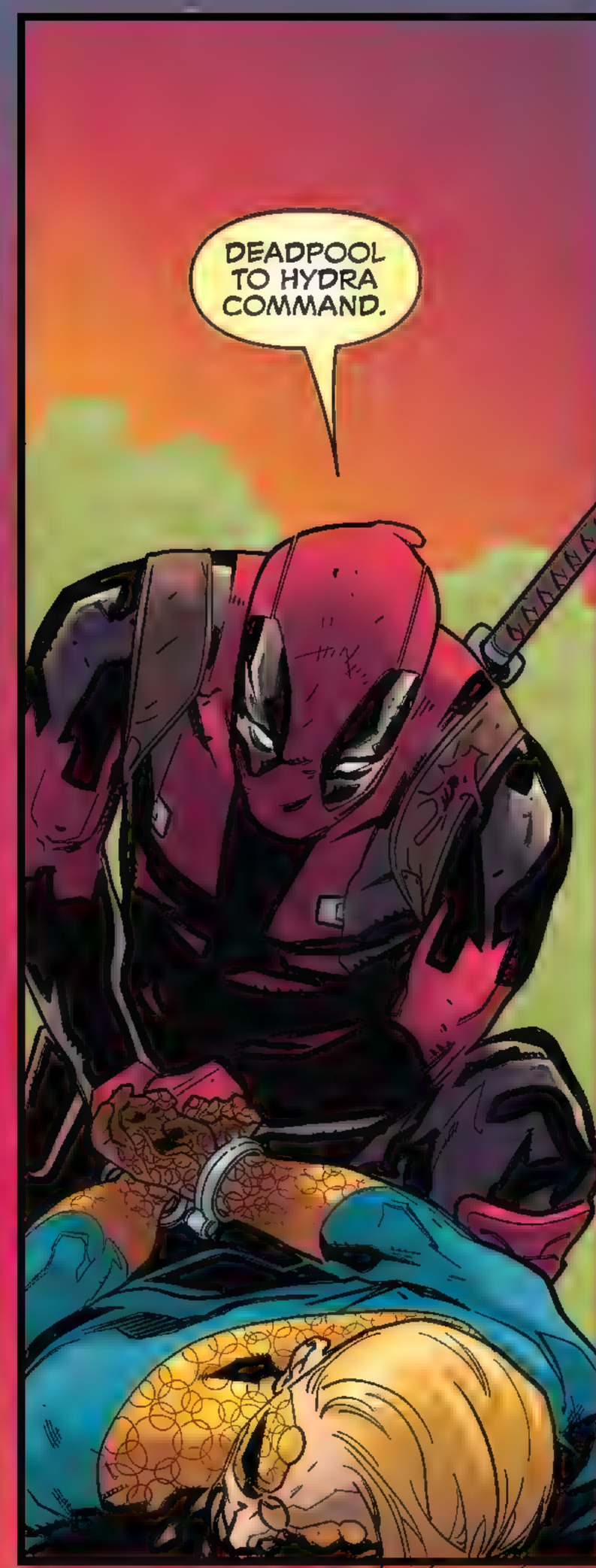
DID YOU WANT TO GET YOUR ASS KICKED?

YEAH, MAYBE.


BUT I KNEW YOU WOULD MONOLOGUE OR GRANDSTAND, OR BOTH.
SSSSSSS

÷COUGH÷


RELAX.
÷GAKK÷



I HAVE A PRISONER TO TRANSPORT. SEND A PADDY WAGON TO MY LOCATION.

A LITTLE WHILE LATER...

I'M NOT HEADING BACK RIGHT AWAY--I GOT A FEW PLACES TO CHECK OUT.

SPEEDBALL?

NOT EXACTLY BAGGING THE RESISTANCE *LEADERS*, ARE WE?

I'M WORKING ON IT.

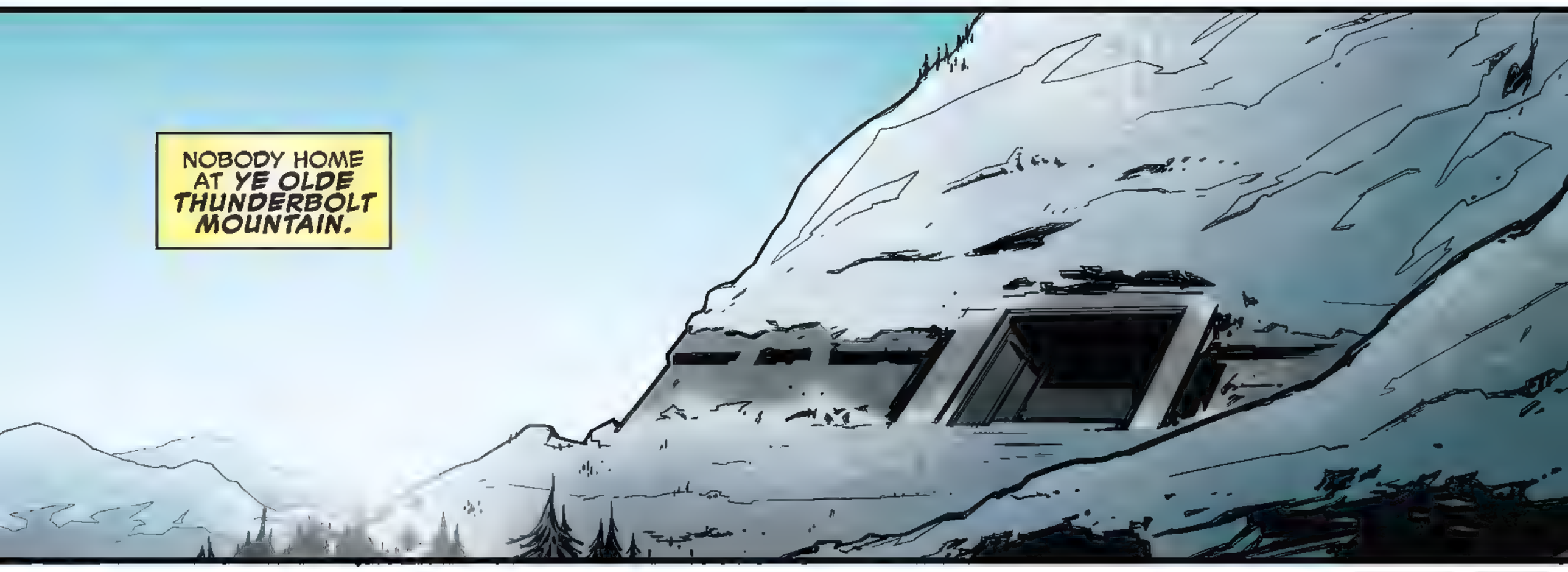
VERY WELL.

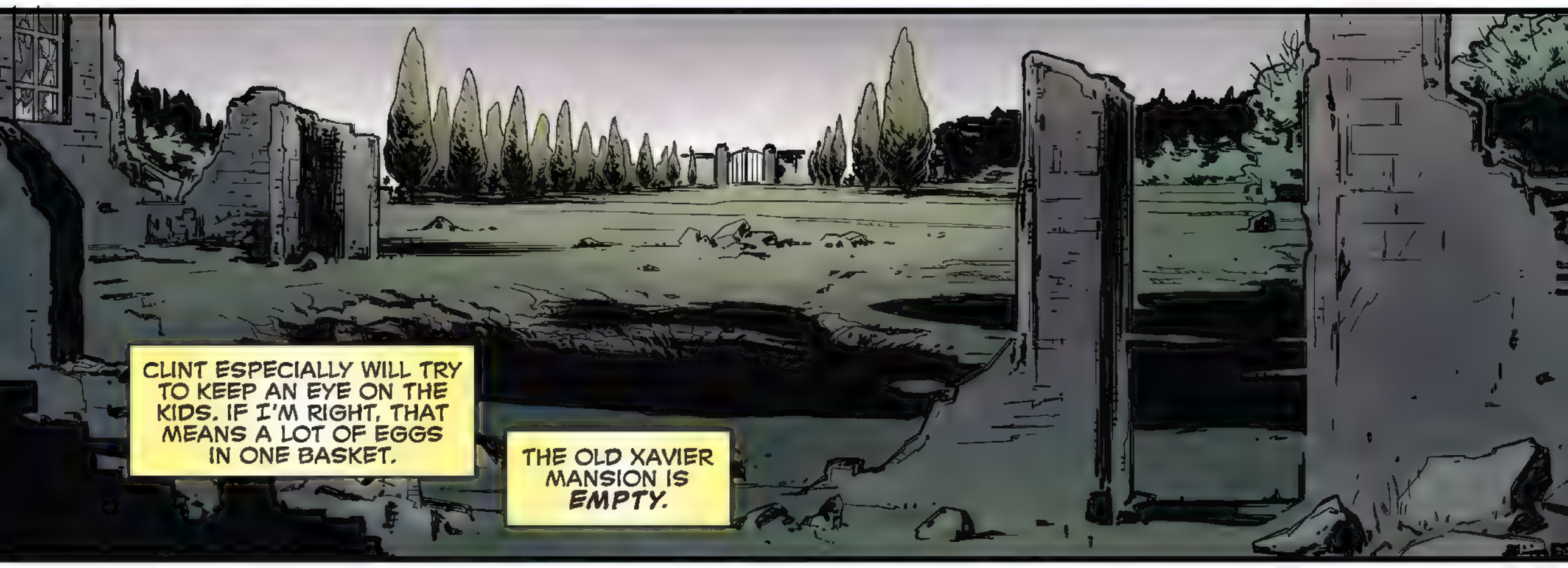
HAIL HYDRA!

KALE HYDRA!

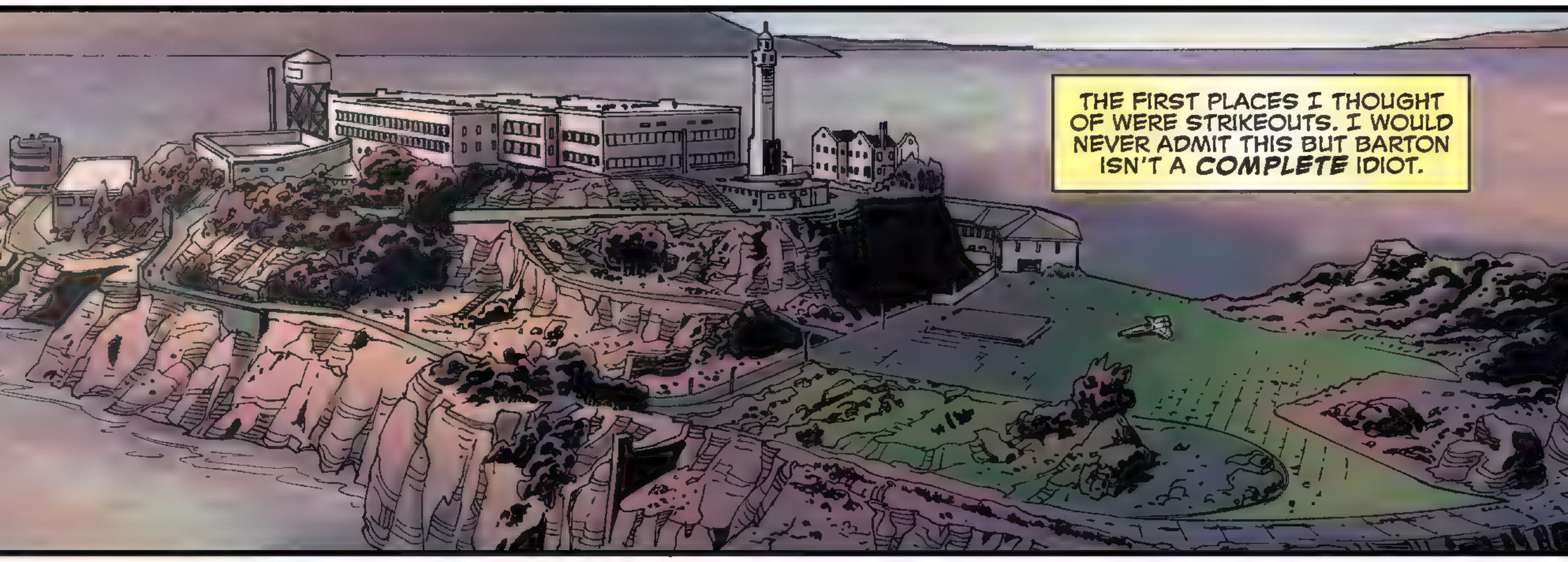
WHAT?

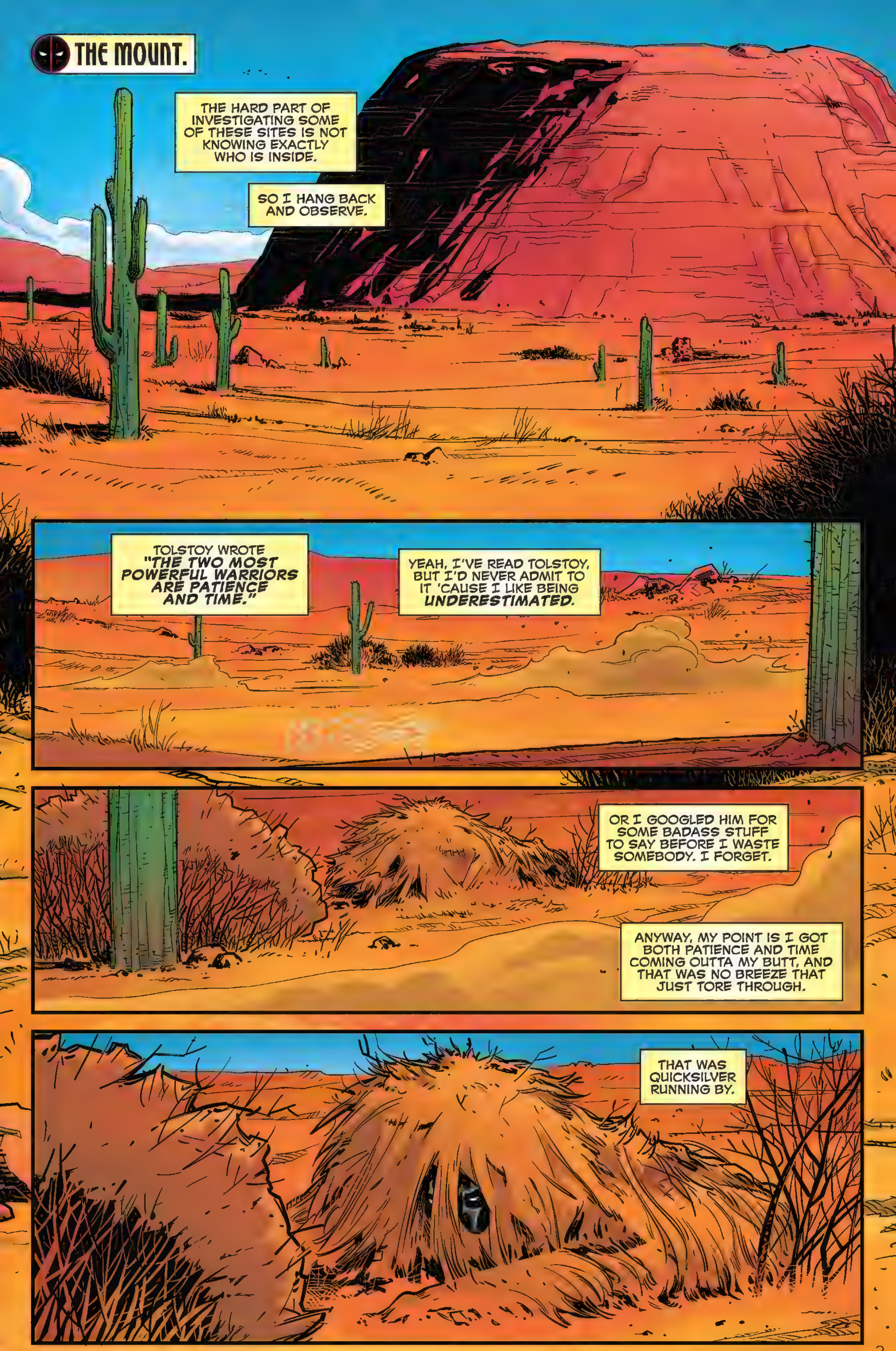
LOOKING BACK AT THAT BIG SCREEN IN THE EXPENSIVE BUNKER--THERE WAS A LOT OF ***YOUTH*** UP THERE. THEN OLD-TIMERS LIKE CLINT "*HAWKGUY*" BARTON AND BLACK WIDOW.


NOBODY HOME AT *YE OLDE THUNDERBOLT MOUNTAIN.*


CLINT ESPECIALLY WILL TRY TO KEEP AN EYE ON THE KIDS. IF I'M RIGHT, THAT MEANS A LOT OF EGGS IN ONE BASKET.
THE OLD XAVIER MANSION IS *EMPTY.*

SO I HEAD FARTHER *WEST.* NO SIGN OF JUNIOR HAWKEYE RESISTANCE ACHIEVERS AT ANY OF STARK'S OLD HAUNTS.

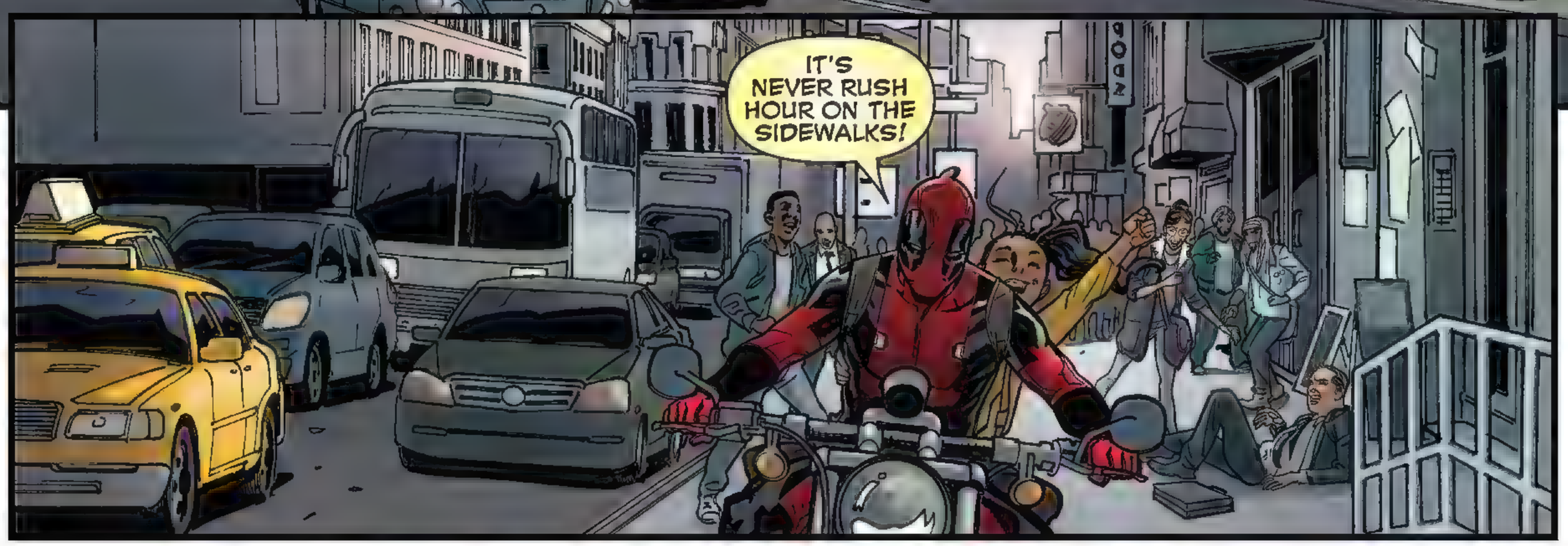

THE FIRST PLACES I THOUGHT OF WERE STRIKEOUTS. I WOULD NEVER ADMIT THIS BUT BARTON ISN'T A *COMPLETE* IDIOT.


THE MOUNT.
THE HARD PART OF INVESTIGATING SOME OF THESE SITES IS NOT KNOWING EXACTLY WHO IS INSIDE.
SO I HANG BACK AND OBSERVE.
TOLSTOY WROTE "THE TWO MOST POWERFUL WARRIORS ARE PATIENCE AND TIME."
YEAH, I'VE READ TOLSTOY, BUT I'D NEVER ADMIT TO IT 'CAUSE I LIKE BEING UNDERESTIMATED.
OR I GOOGLED HIM FOR SOME BADASS STUFF TO SAY BEFORE I WASTE SOMEBODY. I FORGET.
ANYWAY, MY POINT IS I GOT BOTH PATIENCE AND TIME COMING OUTTA MY BUTT, AND THAT WAS NO BREEZE THAT JUST TORE THROUGH.
THAT WAS QUICKSILVER RUNNING BY.

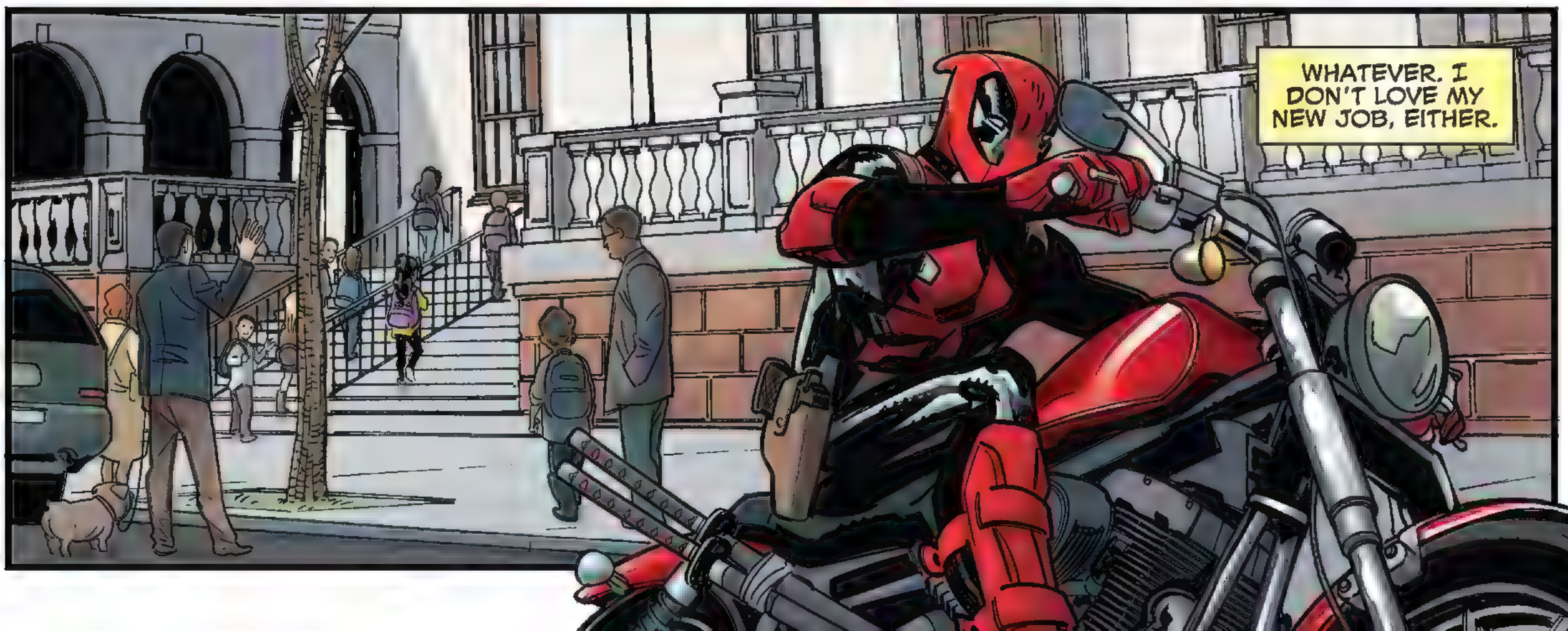
POOR QUICKSILVER.

LETTING CLINT USE HIM AS A DELIVERY BOY.

I MAKE IT BACK TO D.C. IN TIME TO TAKE ELLIE TO SCHOOL.
I DON'T WANNA GO TO SCHOOL!
BESIDES, I'M GONNA BE LATE AGAIN! IT'S RUSH HOUR!
CALM DOWN!


IT'S NEVER RUSH HOUR ON THE SIDEWALKS!

BUT SHE CLEARLY AIN'T LOVIN' HER NEW SCHOOL.


WHATEVER. I DON'T LOVE MY NEW JOB, EITHER.

ABOUT "THE MOUNT"...
YES?
DING
I JUST GOT BACK FROM THERE, AND...
DEET
HANG ON.
ZEMO SCHOOL:
PLEASE REPORT TO SCHOOL IMMEDIATELY, YOUR DAUGHTER WAS IN ANOTHER FISTFIGHT
YES, WHAT ABOUT THE MOUNT...?

AREN'T YOU FORGETTING SOMETHING?

HAIL HYDRA.

TO BE CONTINUED...

DEADPOOL #33

David López

ZONE